

Reasons

In the experience of most people it is almost impossible to get good tea and coffee. There is more bad than good. The average grocer does not know the good article, but he must buy and he must sell what he

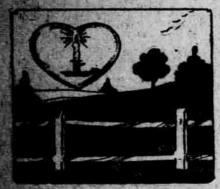
The expert that knows how to select good tea coffee is the only man that has the good kind to He is also wise enough not to sell oil, soap or other article to destroy the flavor of the tea and se he sells. To understand the Van Dyk success. must explain that Mr. Van Dyk first became an rt in selecting the best tea and the best coffee. hat's why we have the quality. Then he progressd from retailer to jobber, and from jobber to importso that now no middleman's profit stands between YOU and HIM. That's why we can and do sell the Best Tea and Coffee at prices about one-half the smal retail price. The advantage is yours.

JAMES VAN DYK CO. 1135 MAIN ST., COR. ELM ST.

PHONE 964 3

BRANCHES. DO YOU KNOW THE ONE NEAR YOU?

MINIATURE ACORN BUTTONS FREE THIS WEEK



A LIGHT HEART rally associated with YOUTH, but it may be carried perennially, es-TRAVELS AND TRIPS if your wearing apparel is securely locked up in our TRUNKS. Sizes range from the smallest to the larg-

wardrobe size. LOOK OVER OUR STOCK brass bound, well-made trunks.
dsome leather-covered ones if you wish that style.
TRUNKS! TRUNKS! TRUNKS!
Now is the time to pick them out...

THE WOOSTER-ATKINSON CO. 1043-1049 BROAD STREET



It is A Cinch

Any young man or young lady who wants to get married should call on "Berger" at The Bridgeport Household Supply Co. Here you can be supplied with the entire outfit for your home, and pay small weekly payments, and for the same price that the high rent stores sell you for cash. A trial will not harm you even to those who have houses already. Call and inspect the full line of furniture, baby carriages, go-carts and almost every thing you need for your home. Get the prices and terms at the

Bridgeport Household Supply Co.

1346 MAIN ST

Look for Berger

Want Ads Cent a Word.

THE LADY OF THE HEAVENS.

Copyright, 1908, by H. Rider Haggard

"Perchance thou wilt seek another helper, Maiden, and perchance thou shalt find another to guard and comfort thee. Follow thy heart, obey thy heart, and remember the last words of Nya—that no harm shall come to thee. Nay—if I know it, I may tell thee no more, thou who couldst not hear what the drums said to me but now. Farewell," and turning round she made a sign to certain dwarf-mutes who were sign to certain dwarf-mutes who were gathered behind her as though they awaited her commands.

"Hast thou no last word for me,

"Hast thou no last word for me, Mother?" asked Noie.
"Aye, Chlid," she answered. "Thy heart is very bold, and thou also must follow it. Though thy sin should be great, perchance thy greater love may pay its price. At least thou art but an arrow set upon the string, and that arrow set upon the string, and that which must be, will be. I think that

which must be, will be. I think that we shall meet again ere long. Come hither and kneel at my side."

Noie obeyed, and for a little space Nya whispered in her ear, while as she listened Rachel saw strange lights shining in Noie's eyes, lights of terror and of pride, lights of hope and of

"What did she say to you, Noie?" asked Rachel presently.
"I may not tell. Zoola," she answer-

"Question me no more. Now the mutes brought forward a slight litter woven of boughs on which the withered leaves still hung, boughs from Nya's fallen tree. In this litter they placed her, for she could no longer walk, and lifted it on to their shoulders. For one moment she hade from Nya's fallen tree. In this litter they placed her, for she could no fonger walk, and lifted it on to their shoulders. For one moment she bade them halt, and calling Rachel and Noie to her, kissed them upon the brow, holding up her thin chifdlike hands over them in blessing. Then followed by them both, the bearers went forward with their burden, taking the road that ran up the hill towards the sacred tree. As the sun set they passed within the Fence, and laying down the litter without a word by the bole of the tree, turned and departed. The darkness fell, and through it Rachel and Noie heard Nya singing for a little while. The song ceased, and they descended the hill to the cave for there they feared to stay lest the Tree should draw them also. They ate a little food whilst the two women mutes who had sat on each side of Nya when she showed her magic, stared, now at them and now into the bowls of dew that were set before

stared, now at them and now into the bowls of dew that were set before them, wherein they seemed to find something that interested them much. Noie prayed Rachel to sleep, and she tried to do so, and could not. For hour after hour she tossed and turned, and at length sat up, saying to Noie:

"I have fought against it, and I can stay here no longer. Noie, I am being drawn from this place out into the forest, and I must go."

"What draws thee, Sister?" asked Noie. "Is it Eddo?"

"No, I think not, nothing to do with

mouth of the zig-zag slit in the great wall which was open.
"Perhaps the mutes will kill us in the heart of the wall," said Noie.
"If so the end will be soon and swift," answered Rachel.
Now they were in the cleft, following its slopes and windings. Above them they could hear the movements of the guardians of the wall who sat amongst the rough stones, but these did not try the rough stones, but these did not try to stop them; indeed once or twice when they did not know which way to turn in the darkness, little hands took hold of Rachel's cloak and guided her. So they passed through the wall

her. So they passed through the wall in safety. Outside of it Rachel paused a moment, looking this way and that. Then of a sudden she turned and walked swiftly towards the south.

It was dark, densely dark in the forest. yet she never seemed to lose her path. Holding Noie by the hand she wound in and out between the treetrunks without stumbling or even striking her foot against a root. For an hour or more they walked on this, the strangest of strange journeys, till at length Rachel whispered:

"Semething tells me to stay here."

"Something tells me to stay here," and she leaned against a tree and stayed, while Noie, who was tired, sat

still. Only with the spear in her hand she pointed at her own shadow thrown by the level rays of the rising sun. He looked, and notwithstanding the straitness of his bonds, she saw him start.

"If you are a ghost why have you a shadow?" he asked hoarsely. "And if you are not a ghost, how did you come into this haunted place?"

Still Rachel all the while with vacant eyes as though she were still but a vision, the figment of a dream. Then he muttered something about being very tried, and sinking back upon the

for his brain reeled. "I was bound here in my sleep. They will be back

around appeared a number of dwarfs who ran towards them, headed by Eddo. Noie sprang forward also, and stood at their side. Rachel turned on Eddo swiftly as a startled deer. She seemed to tower over him, the spear in her hand.

"What does this mean, Priest?"

asked. "Inkosazana," he answered humbly,
"It means that I have found a way to
tempt thee from within the Wall where
none might break the sanctuary. Thou
drewest this man to thee from far
with strength that old Nya gave thee.
We knew it all, we saw it all, and we
waited. Day by day in our bowls of
dew we watched him coming nearer
to thee. We heard the messages of
Nya on the drums, bidding the Umku'u
meet and escort him; we heard the
with their help waiked out of the cave. dew we watched to thee. We heard the message to thee. We heard the last and escort him; we heard the last answering message from the borders of the desert, telling her that he was nigh. Then while he followed his magic path through the darkness of the forest we seized and bound him, and sick and infants, and bearing on their backs or piled up in litters their mats and cooking utensils. Evidently, they were deserting the Sanctuary. was nigh. Then while he followed his magic path through the darkness of the forest we seized and bound him, knowing well that if he could not come to thee, thou wouldst come to him. And thou hast come."

"I understand. What now, Eddo?"

"This, Inkosazana: Thou hast been named Mother of the Trees by the people of the Dwarfs: be pleased to

people of the Dwarfs; be pleased to come with us that we may instal thee in thy great office."
"This lord here," said Rachel, "is my promised husband. What of him?" Eddo bowed and smiled, a fearful smile and answered.

smile, and answered:
"The Mother of the Trees has no husband. Wisdom is her husband. He

has served his purpose, which was to draw thee from within the Wall, and for this reason only we permitted him to enter the holy forest living. Now he bides here to die, and since he has won thy love we will honour him with the White Death. Bind him to the tree again."

In an instant the spear that Rachel held was at Eddo's throat.
"Dwarf," she cried, "this is my man, and I am no Mother of Trees and no pale ghost, but a living woman. Let but one of these monkeys of thine lay a hand upon him, and thou diest, by the Red Death, Eddo, aye, by the Red Death. Stir a single inch, and this spear goes through thy heart, and thy spirit shall be spilled with thy blood." The little priest sank to his knees rembling, glancing about him for a means of escape.
"If thou killest me, thou diest also,"

and after them, the raised spear in her hand, followed Rachel, while on either side, hiding themselves behind the boles of the trees, scrambled the people of the dwarfs. Back they went thus through the forest, Rachel telling them the road till at length the hug-grey wall loomed up before them. They came to the slit in it, and Noie

"What shall we do now? Kill this "What shall we do now? Kill this priest, take him in with us as a hostage, or let him go?"

"I said that he should be set free," answered Rachel, "and he would do us more harm dead than living: also his blood would be on our hands. Take him through the Wall, and loose him there."

So once more they passed the slopes and passages, while the mutes above watched from their stones with marvelling eyes, till they reached the space beyond, and there they loosed Eddo. The priest sprang back out of reach of the dreaded spears, and in a voice thick with rage, cried to them:

"Fools! You should have killed me while you could, for now you are in the trap, not I. You are strong and great, but you cannot live without food. We may not enter here to hurt you, but you shall starve, you shall starve.

flown between the jutting roots of the but you shall starve, you shall starve ree.

It was a dead tree, and the top of it mercy."

orme into this haunted place?"

Still Rachel did not seem to be able to speak. Only she gided up to him and kissed him on the lips. Now at length he understood—they both understood that they were still living creatures beneath the sky, not the denisens of some dim world which lies beyond.

"Pree me," he said in a faint voice,

BAY STAT FURNACES & BOILERS FOR HEALTH MO COMFORT

BARSTOW STOVE CO. Providence, R.I.

LEADING DEALERS

chel.
"I do not know," answered Noie,"but I think it is because no food has bee I think it is because no food has been brought to them as usual, and they are hungry. You remember that Eddo said we should starve. Only fear of death by hunger would make them leave a place where they and their forefathers have lived for generations."

Presently they were all gone. Not a living creature was left within the Wall except these three nor were any living creature was left within the Wall except these three, nor were any more dwarfs brought in to die beneath the Holy Tree. Now, at length Richard seemed to awake, and taking Rachel by the hand began to ask questions of her in a low stammering voice, since words did not seem to come readily to him who had not spoken his

readily to him who had not spoken his own language for so long.

"Before you begin to talk, Sister," broke in Noie, "let us go and see if we can close the cleft in the Wall, for otherwise how shall we sleep in peace? Eddo and the dwarfs might creep in by night and murder us."

"I do not think they dare shed blood in their Holy Place," answered Rachel. "Still, let us see what we can do; it may be best."

So they went to the cleft, and as the

So they went to the cleft, and as the stone door was open and they could not shut it, at one very narrow spot not shut it, at one very narrow spot they rolled down rocks from the loose side of the ancient wall above in such a fashion that it would be difficult to pass through or over them from with-out. This hard task took them many hours: moreover, it was labour wasted, since, as Rachel had thought probable, the dwarfs never tried to pass the Wall, but waited till hunger forced them to surrender.

"If thou killest me, thou diest also," he hissed.

Nole. "Is it Eddo?"

"No, I think not, nothing to do with Eddo. Oh! Noie, Nole, it is the spirit of Richard Darrien. He is dead, but for days and weeke his spirit has been with my spirit, and now it draws me with my spirit, and now it draws me into the forest to die and find him."

"Then that is an evil journey thou wouldst take, Zoola?"

"Not so, Nole, it is the best and happiest of journeys. The thought of it the Society of Journeys. The thought of it the Society of Journeys. The thought of it of savent. So I follow it. Noie, farewell, for I must go away."

"Nay." answered Noie, "if thou goest I go, who also was bidden to follow my heart that is sister to thy heart."

Rachel reasoned with her, but she would not listen. The end of it was that the two of them rose and threw on their cloaks; also Rachel took the great Umkulu spear which she had used as a staff on her journey from the feet to the dwarf-women watched her, but did not hing, only watched.

They left the cave and walked to the mouth of the gig-zag slit in the great and factor of the side of the ancient wall above in such a fashion that it would be difficult to safe the file." What and deal in English: "Richard, and the file of the side of the ancient wall above in such a fashion that it would be difficult to safe the file." Then and ded in English: "Richard to get a fashion that it would that they into the tries to escape kill him at once, or if you are afraid, I will."

So they seized him by his arms.

"Now." said Rachel, "let us go back to the Santhart So I follow it he was but little, enough for I must go away."

"Nay." answered. So I follow it. Nole, fast if they do not attempt to harm us, we will go not attempt to harm us, we will see this priest of theirs free within the Wall. But if a hand is lifted against the two of them rose and threw on their cloaks; also Rachel took the great Umkulu spear which she had used as a staff on her journey from the file dear to the forest. All this while the dwa

plain. It was enough for them 'o know that they had been brought together again thus marvellously, by what power they knew not, and that still, living. they who for long weeks had deemed the other dead, were able to hold each other's hands and gaze into each othother's hands and gaze into each other's er' eyes. Moreover, now that this had been brought about they were tired, so tired that they could scarcely speak above a whisper. The end of it was that they fell asleep, all of them, and so slept till morning, when they awoke somewhat refreshed, and ate what remained of the food.

The second day was like the first, only hotter and more sultry. Noise in the climbed to the top of the wall to watch, while Richard and Rachel wandered about among the little, antheap-like graves, and through the dwarf village, talking and wondering.

dwarf village, talking and wondering, happy even in their wretchedness. But before the day was gone hunger began to get a hold of them; also the terrible, stifling heat oppressed them so that their words seemed to die between their lips, and they could only sit against the wall, looking at one an-

Towards evening Noie descended from the Wall and reported that large numbers of the dwarfs were keeping watch without, flitting to and fro be-tween the trunks of the trees like down between the Jutting roots of the down between the nutting roots of the two contents of the down the contents of the

The First Bottle is Free

CUT OUT THIS COUPON for it may not appear again and mail to The Linonine Co., Danbury, Conn. I have never tried Linonine, please supply me with the first bottle free.

B. F. Give full address-Write plainly.

WANT ADS. CENT A WORD

HOTEL ATLAS

Unsurpassed Grill Room and Cafe

THE PEOPLE'S DAIRY

28c -- HB W IN IN IN IN IN -- 28c

TELEPHONE 589 130 STATE ST. GEO. A. ROBERTSON

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT LADIES' TURKISH BATHS

Facial Massage—Shampooing—Scalp Treatment—Manicuring
IRENE S. VAN TASSEL CORNER STATE AND COURT STREETS

MONEY

For Easter Shopping

510 and Upward

During the recent depression everybody has been t dering and worrying how they will get their Baster outfit. Don't let anything like that worry you. Call to see us as we have plenty of money and will gladly give you full

Household Loan Co.

ROOM 300-302 MEIGS BUILDING Third Floor, Right in Front of Elevator. Tel. 1884. Off Hours: 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Saturdays to 10 p. m.

THE LAST COAL WE RECEIVED IS UNUSUALLY GOOD-

Want some of it? Best there is in the city for furnaces, stoves or ranges. Clean, bright, heat stored coal. Prompt delivery of good coal-our specialty.

THE NAUGATUCK VALLEY ICE CO.

421 HOUSATONIC AVENUE Telephone Down Town Office 184 FAIRFIELD AVE

and WOOD COAL= Flour, Grain, Hay and Straw, WHOLESALE

Telephone 481-6 BERKSHIRE MILLS. Established 1847

IRA GREGORY & CO..

Branch Office

Main Street

Main Office Stratford Avenue

Try Sprague's Extra ICE

GRADE LEHIGH COAL Spraguelce&CoalCo.

WAKE UP! STOP DREAMING : :

THE ARNOLD COAL COMPANY Branch Office GEO. B. CLAR & CO. 30 Fairfield Avenue

YARD AND MAIN OFFICE



944 MAIN ST.

COAL

WOOD

That We Have the BEST

East End Congress Street Bridge

And Now Is the Time to Fill Your Bins

WHEELER & HOWES.

ADVERTISE IN THE FARMER.